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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1910.

A GREATER THAN JOHN BROWN.

Oswatimie was the centre of the world yesterday. It is a town in "bleeding Kansas," and sacred to the memory of John Brown, who plotted for the overthrow of American slavery, led a desperate criminal expedition into the State of Virginia, and was hanged at Harper's Ferry nearly sixty years ago, after a fair trial, for treason and murder—a traitor to his country and to his race—his hands red with innocent blood, and now exalted among the American "martyrs" as worthy the admiration of law-abiding people. So enthusiastic is said to be the feeling for this condemned felon that a movement for the erection of his statue in the Hall of Fame at Washington has been started.

Yesterday at Oswatimie a sacred hillside was dedicated to the State of Kansas in honor of John Brown; but a greater than John Brown held the centre of the stage, a figure that will stand out in history as John Brown's match for lawlessness of mind and contempt of organized society, the most illustrious, most excellent, most honored American of the present day in both heathen and Christian lands, the Colonel. There was an immense crowd, brass band music, fearless riders, the shouting of the captains: "Lord, God of Hosts, be with us yet; best we forget!"

The Colonel made a speech, any number of speeches, was speaking all the time and between times. No fair account was taken and no full account of all that he said could be given; but his prepared speech, sent out by the Press Associations before he started on his present remarkable expedition, was made up of four columns of the Colonist and seven-and-a-half inches of John Brown—he pushes them all off. In this speech John Brown is mentioned by name only twice, while the Colonel, the orator of the day set apart in honor of the old Abolitionist, emphasized himself with the imperial "I" thirty-four times, and deserves great credit for not making it an even hundred.

The Colonel discussed in his exordium the two great periods in the history of this country—the formative period (a better name would be the constructive period), and the John Brown period (or period of destruction), which "determined" as the Colonel declared, "that our country should be in deed as well as in name devoted to both union and freedom." "The name of John Brown will be forever associated with this second period of the nation's history," the Colonel was gracious enough to concede; but John Brown and Abraham Lincoln nor anybody else on natal day or special occasion designed in their honor could be expected to escape safely the Colonel's determination that there shall be yet another period—the period of punk—with the Colonel himself leading the valiant hosts of Insurrectos, who are "trying to meet the problems of the Twentieth Century." "In the spirit" of John Brown (the second and last time the name of the hero of Oswatimie was called by his successor yesterday, and then for the purpose evidently of magnifying the speaker and his present desperate crusade against organized society—note the Colonel's assault on the Supreme Court), and Abraham Lincoln, the same Abraham Lincoln, bear in mind, who was elected President a year after John Brown was hanged and who declared in his debates with Douglas that his purpose was to save the Union, not to destroy slavery. The Colonel is "the thing" just now, however, and not John Brown or Abraham Lincoln, and his speech yesterday was about the Colonel principally, the keynote upon which it was pitched being expressed by him in this descriptive passage, so familiar to every well-trained but weary ear:

"I stand for the square deal. But when I say that I am for the square deal, I mean not merely that I stand for fair play under the present rules of the game, but that I stand for having those rules changed so as to work for a more substantial equality of opportunity, and of reward for equally good service."

There were slight variations in the development of the Colonel's theme; but he was the theme. As might have been expected, he gave a chestnutty flavor to his composition by working over "the men who wore the blue and the men who wore the gray," but with the skill of the master he forthrightly "as for the veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic, they deserve honor and recognition such as is paid to no other citizens of the Republic." They are now being paid \$150,000,000 the year for "saving the Union." Excusing the blue and the gray and the square deal symbolistic expressions, the rest of the Colonel's John Brown Grand Opera degenerated into the most commonplace comedy; but to the end the master never once lost sight of the Colonel: "I do not wish," "I do not ask," "I think I know," "Therefore I believe," "I have spoken else-

where," "I shall speak more at length elsewhere," "I am glad."

It has been noted that from the time the Colonel started on his present crazy trip, he has not opened his mouth once about Mr. Taft. He has said pretty little compliments to Pinchot, looked languorously upon Garfield, smiled upon Cummings, rejoiced in Brinkley, and always exalted the horn of Theodore; but never a word about old Taft. The people are beginning to see the treachery of his course, and the people will take care of the Colonel, have no fear about that.

PRISONERS ON PAROLE.

Several days ago The Times-Dispatch printed a letter from Mr. W. D. Patterson making a number of timely suggestions as to the treatment of prisoners on parole, the most helpless and forlorn of all human creatures. He would have a board created, whose duty it would be to communicate with the directors of the penitentiary and ascertain which of the inmates of that institution are entitled to conditional or parole pardon, for which the General Assembly in its wisdom has made provision, and to obtain employment for such of their number as might be worthy of such consideration. Mr. T. W. Gilliam, of Lynchburg, writes that, in his opinion, "a cheaper and far better plan" than that suggested by Mr. Patterson would be: "Let the Superintendent of the penitentiary publish the first day in every month the names of all prisoners who are entitled to this privilege (the privilege of parole), stating the crimes they committed, their occupation before they were sentenced, and their former homes." Mr. Gilliam adds:

"I believe this would be a great help to the prisoners as well as a great benefit to farmers and people generally who want and need help on the farms and in business. I have no doubt but what your paper, as well as a great many others in the State, would gladly print this list of all prisoners entitled to this parole every month. It would give employment to help farmers and others wanting help to get it. It would cause your paper to increase in circulation, as your subscribers would see every month the names of parties wanting employment, and I have no doubt that every prisoner entitled to this parole could find profitable employment in this way. I believe the State pays the prisoners' railroad fare to their former homes, and the farmers and others would gladly furnish transportation to the prisoners to their (the farmers') homes, and pay them good wages in order to get help, for I tell you, Mr. Editor, farm help is extremely scarce in this State, and greatly needed in order to save the crops."

It is very important, of course, to "save the crops," but it is far more important to save the men. The purpose of the parole is to make good citizens of such prisoners as have commended themselves by their industry and obedience to lawful authority, to favorable notice. Of course, The Times-Dispatch and other newspapers in Virginia would print the list of names as suggested by our Lynchburg correspondent if the authorities of the penitentiary should ask it; but it would be a cruel thing to do. The idea of the law is not to advertise the prisoners or the offences for which they have made the reparation demanded by the law, but to help them on their feet again. When they are released from prison, they put aside the stripes of the convict for the garb of the citizen. It would destroy their chances of ever regaining their foothold should they be labeled as ticket-of-leave men or identified as those who have passed through prison to freedom. We are sure that our Lynchburg correspondent will realize, upon reflection, the hardship such publicity as he suggests would be upon those who have paid the penalty for their misdoings.

There is already in Richmond an organization—The Ex-Prisoners' Aid Society of Virginia—which is fully competent to deal with the matter. As we have shown, it has accomplished great things for the amelioration of the condition of these unfortunates, and is better fitted for the service which Mr. Patterson has in view than any other organization that could be formed. This Society is in close touch with the authorities of the penitentiary, and has saved many good men by its disinterested and altogether noble work. Governor Mann would find it responsive to any appeal he might make to it for the further alleviation of the unhappy lot of those who have fallen into the hands of the law.

QUESTIONS ABOUT MR. BRYAN.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir: I. Why is it that your paper is so afraid of Bryan?

2. Is the man such a magnetism that he still controls the Democratic party?

3. Is The Times-Dispatch "the leading paper of the State," afraid of one man?

4. I have heard that after the battle of Waterloo the English got possession of Napoleon and all the powers of Europe got together and wanted to know what to do with him. George III. said confine him by all means, as the peace of the world depended on his confinement. Does The Times-Dispatch think that Bryan can disturb the peace of the country?

It looks so from the abuse of the man in its last Sunday's editorial.

P. H. HUBBARD.
 Forkville, Va., August 30, 1910.

We have taken the liberty of numbering the questions asked by Mr. Hubbard, so that we could answer them in a categorical manner; thus:

1. Can't help it.

2. Yes; we suppose it is "magnetism," as we have seen no other explanation of it; indeed, we are inclined to believe that it is what the Christian Scientists call "malicious animal magnetism."

3. Yes; especially when that "one man" is Mr. Bryan; not that The Times-Dispatch, or any man employed by it, is afraid of him personally, but everybody on this paper is scared to death of him, politically, because he has been the death of the Democratic party.

4. Yes; because that is what he has been doing since 1876. We rather like

the suggestion made by George III. If it could be applied in this case.

Finally, dear Mr. Hubbard, you are entirely mistaken in thinking that we have abused Mr. Bryan. Personally, we like him very much. We have known him in a rather affectionate way since 1876, and have had not a few pleasant communions with him. Speaking only for the editorial entity and not for the paper, we would say that he belongs to our Church, is a ruling elder, in fact, and is, or ought to be, better perfect in the Catechisms, Larger and Shorter, and in the Confession of Faith, and we could not "abuse" him if we would. We might select him, as we have, in fact, selected him, for occasional excursions into philosophical speculations of a quasi nature, but when it has come down to business we have invariably stuck to him closer than he has stuck to the Democratic party. "Abuse" Mr. Bryan? Never. Trust Mr. Bryan? Not at all. Love Mr. Bryan? Always, even to the extent of trying to save him from himself, and particularly to save the Democratic party from Mr. Bryan.

THE COLONEL AS TILMAN, WRIT LARGE.

In view of his attack on the Supreme Court, the Colonel has clearly won the right to be hereafter known as the Benjamin Ryan Tillman of the United States.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA SITUATION.

The main question at the second Democratic Primary Election in the grand old Palmetto State, we suppose, in view of the official count at the election this week, will be South Carolina, with Bleasie drunk, or with Featherstone, sober.

THE COLONEL IN THE NINTH.

The Roanoke Times reproaches The Times-Dispatch, more in sorrow than in wrath, of course, for reproducing "with much gusto a bitter editorial article from the New York Evening Post against Roosevelt." It would be more correct if the esteemed Times had said much disgust, and it should be noted here that The Times-Dispatch did not print all of the Evening Post's article, but only a part of it. Our Roanoke friend and fellow supporter of Henry Stuart for Congress in the Ninth District, explains that "the Colonel and the Post are old enemies," and that away back yonder when the Colonel was Governor of New York he was "sitting before his tent one afternoon, being on a hike with a National Guard cavalry troop, and prepared to give his daily audience to the reporters." We would gamble a few simoleons that he gave a daily audience to the reporters; but this is only by the way. The Times continues its story of how the Colonel and the Post came to be estranged thus:

"From the group advanced a soulful and solemn young journalistic genius with a newspaper in his hand, who began timidly:

"Governor, I see the New York Evening Post—

"To be—I with the New York Evening Post!" exploded the Colonel. Then he snapped:

"But you needn't print that."

Nobody did print it because all the reporters wanted to keep along with the Colonel, but the sincerity of the Colonel's feeling toward the Post as indicated by his utterance was beyond all doubt. He is a man not much given to profanity, and when he slips into it the depth of his meaning is unquestionable.

Just so. That is about what one would have expected brave old Ben Tillman to have said—"to hell with the New York Evening Post," for that is what old Ben used to say about the Greenville News in the parlous times down in South Carolina, in which the editor of the Roanoke paper bore a conspicuous part for decency in Government. It is practically what Jim Corbett told John Sullivan when he tried to get into the Jeffries camp before the fight at Reno. It is what any other man with the same sort of manners could have said and would have said, possibly, in the circumstances. It is, in fact, what we have said at times about the Post "into ourselves," and always with the knowledge that we "needn't print that."

Immediately following the corrective blow administered to The Times-Dispatch for printing the article, or a part of the article, of the Evening Post, our Roanoke contemporary makes this statement:

"Has anybody reading Colonel Roosevelt's speeches noted anywhere any advice to anybody to vote for Republican nominees or candidates for Congress? We observe he said that when a crook developed in his own party he was rather more interested in hunting that crook out of public life than if he belonged to some other party. Also he has had his say about overthrowing bosses and about the real principles of democracy; but never yet has he lined himself up with the Republican organization anywhere. The thing is becoming so pointed that really it will be noticed presently."

The Roanoke paper has probably noted that the Colonel has accepted an invitation to make a speech at Bristol in the interest of Bascom Slomp, the Republican candidate for Congress in the Ninth District. This fact is so pointed that, really we have noticed it all along. We are not going to say "to hell with" anybody, because that is not a polite form of speech; but it is probably worth while thinking about that the more the greatness and courage and impeccability of the Colonel is exalted by the leading newspaper of those that are supporting Henry Stuart, the more likely that the Colonel's speech for Slomp will hurt Stuart. Save?

BETTER ROADS IN ORANGE.

One of the most important good roads meetings of the year will be held at Unionville, Orange County, on Saturday. What is done at this meeting will be watched with much interest all over the Commonwealth. State Highway Commissioner P. St. Julien Wilson and Senator Charles T. Lassiter, both foremost in the fight for better highways, will be present to address the people on the advantages and the ways and means of accomplishing this great reform.

It is believed that a tremendous crowd will be present. Those who are acquainted with the history of Orange County are fully aware of the fact that it is one of the progressive counties of the State, and that its citizens are abreast of those of any other county. There is little reason to think, therefore, that this meeting will mean anything else than good for the good roads movement.

In extending our congratulations to the people of Unionville and of Orange for their interest in this movement, we desire to add simply that we trust the people of Orange will keep in mind the fact that good roads are cheapest and best in the long run, that they save money to all who travel over them and put money in their pockets instead of taking it out, that the finest index to a prosperous county is the quality of its highways. The meeting on Saturday will bring about good results for good roads we feel certain.

THE FEE SYSTEM AND THE MACHINES.

The Roanoke World is fighting the fee system with might and main, and the spirit of its aggressive attack is "Tay on, Macduff, and damned be he who first cries, 'Hold, enough!'" If some of the other papers in the Commonwealth were more militant, it would be well; and sometimes we wonder if the eloquent silence of some of the papers is not due to the officeholders in the vicinage who are waxing prosperous by means of the system. If there are papers which are opposed to the abolition of the fee system, let them have the courage to say so. If there are those like the Henry Bulletin which favors the modification of the fee system, but not its destruction, let them have the courage to say so. This question of the fee system is important; if there is a considerable division of opinion on it, the champions of the system ought to present their arguments and evidence for its retention. The Roanoke World says:

"It is up to the people of Virginia to make the fee system an issue in the election of members of the next General Assembly. And it is up to the newspapers to exact from the candidates their stand upon this issue, and if the candidate refuses to take a position stand against it, to bring it before the voters and show them wherein the primary candidate opposes their best interests."

"We go on record in predicting that no 'machine' candidate will oppose the fee system. The fee system is one of the fundamentals of the 'machine,' and makes it possible. It is the cement which molds the officeholders into a homogeneous mass for perpetuation in office."

"The 'machine,' nevertheless, should heed the handwriting. Its opposition candidates will constitute the biggest issue that has been before the voters in years. It is the 'insurgent' movement in the Democratic party of Virginia. At least a dozen newspapers of the State are in the league to fight it to a finish; and as the movement gains momentum, we expect the support of every daily and nearly every weekly in the State."

The machines of officeholders in each county are pernicious and undemocratic influences in Virginia to-day. That "court-house rings" should exist is a reproach to the political integrity of the people. The officeholders will fight with all their power to retain the system—naturally so, for such a fight is a fight for political self-preservation.

This paper has always fought the fee system, and it proposes to keep hammering away at it. We agree with our contemporary that before the next election for the General Assembly the press and the people should work together to secure men who will vote for the extinction of the system, which makes possible the centralization of local political power in the hands of the few. In our opinion, the defeat of the proposed "officeholders" amendments will strike the first telling blow at the fee system, and we are confident that the wisdom and the common sense and the righteousness of the people, reflected through their chosen representatives, will ere long abolish this unjustifiable condition of affairs.

THE BATTLE IN THE FIFTH.

Public interest has been so concentrated on the campaign in the Ninth District for Congress that only lately has attention been directed to the contest that is to take place in the Fifth District between Representative E. W. Saunders, the Democratic standard-bearer, and John M. Parsons, his Republican opponent. Called to Oklahoma as a member of the House Committee on Indian Affairs to investigate the recent fraud charges, Judge Saunders has just returned to begin his fight, while Mr. Parsons has been gum-shoeing around, patting the "boys" on the back, and shaking hands as only he can shake hands. If hand-shaking were the only requirement for statecraft, Mr. Parsons would rank with the greatest publicists of history. The formal campaign opens in a very short time. Representative Saunders has already made some local speeches, and we understand that Mr. Parsons has done likewise. The contest in the Fifth has been close in the last few elections, and the Republicans will make a most determined effort to defeat the Democratic candidate.

The main issue in the Fifth, as we look at it, is identical with the main issue in the Ninth. That issue is: Shall Cannonism continue? Slomp is a pronounced adherent of Cannonism;

and so is Parsons, who is an original standpatter. Parsons is lined up with Slomp, and it may be said that wherever Slomp goes Parsons is sure to follow. It is stated on good authority that the Cannon wing of the Republican party is financing the campaign in the Fifth. There need be no doubt that Parsons stands right on the same slippery plank with his bosom friend Slomp when it comes to being a standpatter.

This issue, of course, Mr. Parsons will touch on gently, if at all; for the song which he likes to sing is that at the last session of the House a majority of one of the contested election committees decided against the validity of Representative Saunders' title to his seat in the House. Upon this matter Mr. Parsons will harp from early morn to dewy eve, appealing ever to the lowest prejudices of the people in his district, and asserting that the seat was "stolen" from him by the Democratic party. But let him iterate and reiterate and shout all day and all night this assertion. The fact is that the majority report was a gross absurdity, not made in good faith, but simply as a sop to Parsons. It was to furnish him with campaign material of the most flimsy nature that the report was made. Two Republicans of the majority who reported in favor of Parsons have since been defeated for re-election by the Insurgents, and what further commentary is needed on the personnel of the committee?

The report, which was designed to afford so much "aid and comfort" to Parsons, was made simply for political purposes. It is an old political trick, too old to be worked off on the people of the Fifth. There never was any hope, there never will be any hope, of adoption of the majority report favoring Parsons by the House as a body. If the shrewd Republicans on the elections committee had ever for a moment entertained the idea that they could have their report adopted by the House and Judge Saunders' seat made vacant, they would have attempted to bring the case before the House for action long before the end of the last session. The failure of the majority of the committee to push things to a conclusion is the strongest proof that their passive attitude was a confession of weakness. They knew their reasons were not sufficient, they knew that the report could not be adopted, and so they practically pigeon-holed it, and allowed the Hon. Mr. Parsons to retire to the peaceful shades of independence, there to ponder on new methods in the art of hand-shaking.

Then, of course, there are the great questions upon which the Republican and Democratic parties take issue. Representative Saunders has taken a clear-cut position on these matters during his service in Congress, and his speeches show a studious and able grasp of the great public questions of the day. He has served his people admirably and should be returned, and we believe that he will be returned.

Not in a long time has there been so excellent a chance for a Democratic House of Representatives, and it is, therefore, incumbent upon the Democrats of the Fifth to get together and to pull together for Representative Saunders.

Featherstone, of South Carolina, is a very good man. We don't think much of his views on prohibition, because they are wholly impracticable and undemocratic; but we like the man as a man. He was one of the members of the Barnwell-Tillman Peace Conference when John Gary Evans was Governor of the State, and his efforts have always been exerted in behalf of a better understanding among the people of the State. He is at bottom much better than his present politics and would make a very acceptable Governor.

When he comes to think it over, the Hon. F. H. Hyatt will doubtless reach the conclusion that his failure to deliver those yellow Colonial Vitriol brick for the Ladson Street roadway had something to do with the result.

A man named Tune from South Carolina drank some of the Danville elixir of life and lost two hundred dollars. He was probably not in piff.

We are afraid that the mind of the Lynchburg News is running on the chorus of the show that will be there soon. In writing about Miss Edna Day, the first woman to win a doctor's degree in domestic science, the News heads the story "Miss Edna May, Ph.D." Though the famous comic opera star can show a long list of husbands, we do not think she would pretend to claim distinction in domestic science.

The Augusta County Argus, perpetual nominator of the Hon. Harry St. George Tucker for high office, recalls this week the fact that the New York Sun once classed him with Hoke Smith as an "obsolete class statesman." The Argus declares "Hoke has arisen from the dust. Tucker will follow suit." Faithful Argus!

The Augusta County Argus, commenting upon the proposed amendment making the legislative session ninety days, thinks a shorter time than sixty days would be preferable. Some other Virginia papers have said the same thing. Anyway, the people who want a ninety-day session are few and far between.

If Miss Theora Carter, President of the National Society of Good Cheer, wants to tackle a real hard job of cheering up, let her try to brighten up "John" Parsons and "Bas" Slomp after the election in November.

In the opinion of the Chase City Progress, the Colonel "has crucified himself on a cross of personal vanity."

Not Sisters

Now and again you see two women passing down the street who look like sisters. You are astonished to learn that they are mother and daughter, and you realize that a woman at forty or forty-five ought to be at her finest and fairest. Why isn't it so? The general health of woman is so intimately associated with the local health of the essentially female organs, that there can be no red cheeks and rosy form where there is female weakness.

Women who have suffered from this trouble have found prompt relief and cure in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It gives vigor and vitality to the organs of womanhood. It clears the complexion, brightens the eyes and reddens the cheeks.

No alcohol, or habit-forming drugs is contained in "Favorite Prescription." Any sick woman may consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. Every letter is held as sacredly confidential, and answered in plain envelope. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y.



Daily Queries and Answers

Address all communications for this column to Query Editor, Times-Dispatch. No mathematical problems will be solved, no coins or stamps valued and no dealers' names will be given.

Drinking on Trains.

Would you kindly inform the writer if there is a law that prohibits the use of intoxicating liquors on (railway) passenger cars in this State.

A READER.
 It does not apply to Pullman cars.

Spanish War Veteran Discharges.

Please inform me as to who and where has the proper person in place to write for a copy of army discharge of Spanish-American War veterans.

W. H. J.
 To the chief clerk, War Department, Washington, D. C.

Penitentiary Convict.

B. Brown, of Iowa, will probably secure the information which he desires as to a certain convict by writing to Superintendent J. B. Wood, of the penitentiary at Joliet, Ill. He would prefer not to answer such queries in this column.

Remedy for Club-Footed Colts.

F. S. Johnson, of Sayreville, very kindly sends us this remedy for club-footed colts in response to a query we printed a few days ago. We thank him for his kindness:

"Noticing the inquiry of 'L' in issue of 29th, I say, I have had four years old, both now a little over four years old. One of them, before she was a year old, began to get clubbed. The hock on both her front feet would grow long on the outside and short on inside and front. And the front of hoof was bent so we see in old

horses, after having been strained hard, and looked to be small rings forming round top of hock.

The colt being young and her hoof soft, I kept trimming them with my pocketknife until I saw I could not remedy it much in that way. I then took her to the shop, and had shoes made real thin on outside, very thin heels and thick on inside. I then put in her stall a floor, raised in front about eight inches, made a rack for her feed, and in reaching for her food, would cause her to stand back on her heels. I had the shoes changed two or three times; kept her hoofs trimmed after she was away with the shoes, and used the above methods, coaxed her hoofs back into perfect shape. And now she has almost as pretty feet as a young filly.

I am of the opinion that my colt became clubbed by grazing short grass in a very hilly pasture. And I am satisfied that to take a colt very young with strict attention, the above imperfection can be fully overcome.

Law on Horse Stealing.

If W. L. Boatwright will state his facts more clearly we may be able to give him the information he desires. The query which he asks us is not clear, and we do not know just what the facts are from what he writes.

Population of Baltimore.

Please give the population of Baltimore, Md., according to the census of this year through the Query Column.

A READER.
 This has not yet been answered.

PRINCE DONNERSMARCK **HERO OF MANY A ROMANCE**

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

Prince Donnersmarck, who is celebrating his birthday, the occasion being signified by many tokens of regard and good will on the part of the Kaiser, the Kaiserin, and all sorts and conditions of men in Germany and in Europe, is an extraordinary character, who has played a part in the history of many a romance, also one of the most important agents of the diplomatic policy of the Iron Chancellor, and of the present Emperor, who is one of the richest and most powerful of the great German nobles, being descended from that valet of Emperor Rudolf II. Lazarus Henckel, who became that monarch's most trusted confidant, his purchasing and financial agent, and ultimately his banker. Lazarus Henckel was a Christian of Jewish parentage, and towards the closing years of his life he had accumulated so much wealth as to enable him to loan very large sums of money to his imperial master. He did not die without leaving behind him a goodly fortune, and when Emperor Rudolf lay dying, Lazarus, in a rather ungrateful fashion, foreclosed the Kaiser's mortgage on the magnificent palace of Neudeck, and assumed possession thereof. Neudeck remained the principal country seat of the Henckel family to this day. Some time before his death, namely, in 1698, Emperor Rudolf had ennobled his valet and banker, bestowing upon him the ancient noble name of Donnersmarck, and thirty years later his son was made a baron of the Holy Roman Empire, under the name of A. Grandson of old Donnersmarck. Prince Donnersmarck was created a Prince of the Empire by the Emperor in 1851, and in 1901 Count Guido Henckel von Donnersmarck was created a Prince of Prussia. Donnersmarck and his serene highness by the present Kaiser, Prince Donnersmarck, as Count Guido Henckel von Donnersmarck, was the imperial couple at the Tuilleries during the last few years of the reign of Napoleon III., a frequent guest of the Emperor and the most Parisian of Germans. While apparently devoting his entire life to the service of the Emperor, spending the enormous fortune derived from his great mines in Silesia with both hands, he was thus able to procure much information of great value to Bismarck, whose confidence he enjoyed.

The Marquis de Palva was in those days one of the most magnificent beauties of Europe, and the acknowledged queen of the Parisian aristocracy, of the name of Lachmann, at Moscow, she had come to Paris in the train of some nobleman, was abandoned by him there, then managed to fascinate a composer and musician Herz, induced him to pass her off as his wife, and under that guise accompanied him on numerous occasions to a private concert given by the Empress Eugenie at St. Cloud; there she was recognized by one of the officials as a demi-monde, and expelled from the palace. When Count Henckel von Donnersmarck became acquainted with her, she had, however, succeeded in accumulating a fortune, and by means which it is unnecessary to describe here, which enabled her to have built for herself that magnificent mansion on the Champs Elysees, which is now the home of the Anglo-American Travelers' Club in Paris.

She then inveigled a Portuguese nobleman, a Marquis of Palva, to marry her; the man shortly afterwards blowing out his brains with a bullet, and the same fate he had brought upon his house by such a match. This did not, however, prevent her salons from being frequented by all the brilliant, foreign aristocrats, French government officials and palace dignitaries. But M. Thiers, ex-Prime Minister of the republic, and the personification of bourgeois propriety, did not disdain to pay her court, and among her frequent admirers was Henckel von Donnersmarck.

Shortly after the War of 1870, the count, whom Bismarck had appointed as Governor of Metz, after his surrender to Marshal Bazaine to Prince Frederick Charles, secured through Bismarck the permission of the Emperor to marry many more; and then, of course, all her former friends and admirers in Paris insisted that she had been the agent of the Emperor of the German government, and that if he had wedded her, it was not mere infatuation on his part, but a calculated move for the services which she had rendered, both to himself and to Germany. Of course she was never received as Countess Henckel von

Donnersmarck, either at Berlin or at Potsdam. Yet the fact of the count having married her never affected his own standing with the reigning house and government.

After her marriage the countess left Paris forever, to spend the remainder of her days at Neudeck. Not content with rebuilding the palace in such a way as to convert it into a museum, a limitation of that Palace at St. Cloud whence she had been expelled by the French Emperor, she vented her spite upon